

## CINDER ROADBED AFIRE A YEAR.

Miniature Volcano on the New Haven Line Near Providence.

A fire in the built up roadbed of the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. at a point a few hundred yards south of the Wadsworth station, between Providence and Pawtucket, has been smoldering for nearly a year, and even now shows no indication of dying out. The part that is burning is located on the right hand side of the main roadbed, forming a side plateau upon which a spur track has been laid, and is composed of cinders and coke, coal which has been dumped along that part of the line to fill up a deep, wide gully and to bring the surface up to the grade.

The tract that is smoldering is about 600 feet in length, 60 feet wide and has a depth of about 30 feet. There are many tons of cinders in the mass, and the fire which is apparent from the many cracks and crevices that mar the level surface, from which issue constant streams of smoke seem to be well down in the mass.

A short time ago it was found necessary to raise the spur track and relay the ties upon the top of the bank, raising the level five or six inches in order to prevent the ties from igniting from the heat of the bed, which is now in spots unbearable to the hand.

As to the cause of the fire there are several theories. One statement is made that a party of youthful enthusiasts started a bonfire on a heap last year, and probably used some kerosene to give the wood a brisk start. This, it is surmised, enabled the fire to get a firm grip on the cinder bed, and from spot to spot the fire has gradually eaten its way.

The railroad officials, however, doubt this, claiming that the smolder is due to the fact that the bed is built up of cinders from the roundhouse ash pits. The ashes, it was stated, are carried up to that spot and dumped and some of the cinders possess considerable vitality. It is thought that the mass either became afire from spontaneous combustion or that a well lighted spark falling from a locomotive into one of the crevices might have been fanned by an ac-

commodating wind into the fire which has eaten its way through the heap.

At the present time smoke is curling from many craters on the surface. Large cracks in the surface also exude smoke, and from the heap comes the odor of sulfurous fumes mixed with a smell like wet leather burning, and has an under current of hydrogen gas, the whole combination being one to turn a lamp post a sickly yellow and warranted to relieve the worst case of bronchial trouble extant in either one of two ways.

Spots of a yellowish, bluish color mark the burnt out parts and those alive present a play of iridescent color that is handsome. Part of the bank has caved down near the edge, looking as if an attempt had been made to drown the fire with water.

About the only way to extinguish the fire, in the opinion of the railroad men, is to drown it with streams from the nearby Moshassuck River. Some action will probably be taken soon toward extinguishing the fire, but as yet the problem has not been figured out to a solution.—Providence Journal.

## PREOCCUPIED.

He had told her that he loved her And had bent the humble knee, And he waited for her answer Just as timid as could be;

And her eyes held retrospection And a look far, far away, And she said: "Why, yes, I guess so— Then: "What was the score today?" —Houston Post.

## In 1910.

The Judge—It seems to me I've seen you some place before—ah! Aren't you the scoundrel who got in the way of my automobile last Sunday?

The Vagrant (meekly)—I didn't know it was yours, yer Honor.

The Judge—Ninety days, you callous ruffian, you! Why, my wife hasn't yet recovered from the jar you gave us!—Puck.

## He Made a Mistake.

A well-known druggist says: "After childbirth in his family a trained nurse insisted upon having Comfort Powder. He thought it a fad, and when she left decided to try some other kind on baby. But they were soon glad to go back to Comfort Powder as it made such a difference in baby's comfort." The best physicians and trained nurses insist upon Comfort Powder for the toilet and nursery.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S  
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.  
A WOMAN'S REMEDY  
FOR WOMAN'S ILLS.

## The Times' Daily Short Story.

## SERVING A SUMMONS

(Original.)

Bernice Church was born in the army, brought up in the army and should have married in the army. Indeed, when she was eighteen she was engaged to Edgar Adams, a recent graduate from the United States Military academy. But her father was very much opposed to the match. Adams was beloved by every one, but he was a good deal of a scapegrace. Franklin Swift, the son of a wealthy man, having manifested a desire to marry Bernice, Colonel Church persuaded her to break with Adams and accept Swift.

When Adams received notice of the fact he simply remarked: "That makes me a bachelor for life. Let's have a bottle of wine." The only change noticed in his demeanor was that he fought harder than before.

Ten years passed. Adams, now a captain, secured a year's leave of absence for the purpose of studying cavalry improvements abroad, and on his way called upon his old friend. He found her in great trouble. Her husband was in a mire of debt, one of her children was very ill, she was herself in bad health, and, to cap the climax, her husband's father was at the point of death. The condition of affairs required that the husband get away in order to escape service for awhile from his creditors. Upon the death of his father he would inherit a fortune that would enable him to extricate himself. But to leave under the circumstances was next to impossible. The result of all this was that Captain Adams, with the help of an ingenious lawyer, assumed the debt and went into hiding. The case could not go on without Adams being summoned.

For a month Adams, who was an expert at Indian stratagems, found it easy to elude the bailiffs. Then they became as foxes as he. Having tracked him to the country place of one of his friends they set their wits to work to get him where they could read the summons to him. One evening just before dark Adams heard a furious firing in the grounds, and, true to a soldier's instincts, rushed out with a revolver; but, seeing a man coming for him with a paper in his hands, the captain fired several bullets over his head, checked his career and retreated to the house.

Soon after this attempt to serve him Adams was standing one morning at a window when a company of the state militia marched down the road not far from the house. Their commander in trying to have them counter-march got them into confusion. Adams threw up the sash and called the proper directions. While he was shouting the orders a man emerged from behind a tree, at the same time fumbling in his side coat pocket. Adams caught sight

of him just as he drew a paper and closed the sash.

This escape made him more cautious for a time, but confinement was irksome to him, and he made an occasional sally in disguise. One evening at a restaurant a man at a neighboring table made offensive remarks to him, and Adams, going over to where he sat, slapped his face. The man did not at the time seem disposed to follow up the affair, but the next day Adams received a challenge from one Tucker.

Adams naturally inferred that the man was the one he had had the quarrel with, but wondered how the fellow knew who he was. However, he was too much of a fighter to avoid any encounter and accepted promptly. He at once sent for a brother officer, and the affair was arranged to come off at dawn in order to avoid the bailiffs.

Before leaving the house the grounds were searched, and the coast being clear the party drove away in a closed carriage. Finding the others already at the appointed place, the ground was paced off and the principals placed in position. Suddenly from behind neighboring trees a number of men stepped forth and surrounded the combatants. Then Mr. Tucker, throwing down his weapon, pulled a summons. Adams, disgusted at the turn the affair had taken, raised his pistol, aimed at the paper and put a hole through it, at the same time sending it floating on the morning breeze. He then knocked down three of the men surrounding him, but the paper was recovered and read to him before he could get away.

The doughty captain returned to the house he had been hiding in, much disgruntled at having been the victim of so well laid a trick. The truth is the man who had insulted him in the restaurant was one of the detectives watching for him, suspected his identity and had insulted him purposely. The captain had been shadowed on his way home and the challenge sent to trap him, but on his return he found a telegram that Mr. Swift, senior, was dead and there was no further necessity for his hiding.

Thus it was that Captain Adams saved the fortune of the man who had taken the girl he loved from him, and by doing so kept the family from ruin. As soon as his services could be dispensed with he proceeded on his trip, followed by the blessings of those he had served. On his return he hunted up the man who had fired a summons at him instead of a bullet and induced him to enter the secret service department of the army.

Ten years later Adams, then a colonel, returned to visit the Swifts. He found both father and mother dead, but in their oldest daughter he saw the counterpart of his old love. His exploits with the detectives had caught her fancy when a girl of ten and she was ready to fall in love with the middle aged colonel. And so the fortune he had saved for his rival he found useful to his own wife.

ROSE TREAT THURBER.

AUTOCRACY  
SAFEGUARDED

In the Czar's Proposed Assembly Plan.

## A DECREE FOR POLAND.

Commission to Consider Elections in the "Regions Wherein Special Conditions Obtain."

St. Petersburg, Aug. 21.—The Czar's manifesto promulgating the national assembly and the details of the project as published in the Official Messenger at St. Petersburg Saturday morning, were read to the ruling senate, which met in special session at noon. These important documents were not given to the morning papers, but special editions were soon bought up and eagerly perused. The feast of the transfiguration of Christ was celebrated Saturday. All the shops were closed and the city wore a holiday aspect, but the promulgation of the reform was not especially celebrated. The manifesto was read in the churches yesterday.

The text of the document constituting a Russian parliament discloses many points of special interest to foreigners enjoying constitutional government.

Safeguards for the maintenance of the autocratic power of the emperor crop out continually in the course of the long document. Although the members are to be elected for a five year term, paragraph 3 provides that the duma "can be dissolved by the emperor before the expiration of the term of five years and new elections ordered by imperial ukase." Paragraph 4 sets forth that the length of the sessions of the duma and its adjournments during the year shall be determined by the emperor. Paragraph 10 provides that the president of the duma shall report to the emperor. Other paragraphs provide that in case of dispute between the cabinet ministers and the duma in regard to bills, the emperor shall have the final word as to the disposition thereof. The oath to be taken by the members is as follows: "We promise to perform our duties to the best of our knowledge and ability, in all loyalty to his majesty and mindful only of the welfare of Russia."

Members of the duma can be deprived of their liberty or limited therein only by order of the judicial power, and they may not be arrested for debt. Their payment is provided for at the rate of 10 rubles (about \$5) a day during the session, and members will receive for traveling expenses five kopecks per verst twice yearly to and from St. Petersburg. The usual provisions are made for the removal or suspension of disorderly members and for holding executive sessions. Paragraph 41 declares the public from admission to either the general or sectional sessions, but gives the president of the duma the right to admit representatives of the press to the open sessions. Another clause provides for the preparation by sworn stenographers of reports of all sittings of the general session of the duma, with the exception of the executive sessions. These reports may be made public with the approval of the president of the duma. The electoral scheme declares governors, vice-governors, police prefects and their subordinates from the voting places in the districts where they exercise their functions. The elections will be held under the general supervision of the minister of the interior, governors and police prefects, while each electoral ward in the principal cities will have an electoral commission, consisting of a president and two members, chosen by the mayor from among the possessors of the franchise. Civil functionaries may not be elected to the duma, unless they resign their posts, nor may any one be elected who is not acquainted with the Russian language.

## A Bad Impression at Warsaw.

Warsaw, Aug. 21.—The promulgation of the plan for a national assembly which overlooks the rights of Poles caused a bad impression at Warsaw, and a general strike that is to begin today is feared will be made the occasion for violent excesses.

## CANNOT STOP THE BOYCOTT.

China's Alleged Reply to Notification of the American Government.

Pekin, August 21.—It is learned upon good authority that the American government has notified China that all negotiations for a new convention to discuss the Chinese exclusion act will be discontinued unless the American boycott is stopped and has also given notice that China will be held responsible for any loss sustained by reason of the boycott. The Chinese authorities state that they will take energetic steps to stop everything of an illegal or disorderly character, but that they cannot stop the boycott.

Washington, August 21.—No information could be obtained at the state department at Washington concerning the treaty negotiations alluded to in the above despatch. The matter of holding China responsible for the losses sustained by American citizens, it is presumed, refers to instructions sent to Minister Rockhill, directing him to inform the Chinese government that the United States would insist upon the fulfillment of treaty stipulations. The Chinese minister showed great interest in the despatch, but would make no comment upon it.

## A NEW \$5 COUNTERFEIT.

Bogus Silver Certificates of 1899 in Circulation.

Washington, Aug. 21.—Chief Wilkie of the United States Secret Service has announced the appearance of a new counterfeit \$5 silver certificate. It is of the series of 1899, Lyons register, and Roberts treasurer. It is a poorly executed note, printed on two thin pieces of paper. There are many mistakes in the lettering on the face of the note.

Heart  
Weakness.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has made many hearts well after they have been pronounced hopeless. It has completely cured thousands, and will almost invariably cure or benefit every case of heart disease.

Short breath, pain around heart, palpitation, fluttering, dizzy, fainting and smothering spells should not be neglected. Take Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and see how quick you will be relieved.

It cannot make a new heart, but will restore a sick one by strengthening the heart nerves and muscles, relieving the unnatural strain, and restoring its vitality.

"I had a very bad case of heart trouble. For six months I could not work. Last July I was plowing corn and feeling bad all day; in the afternoon in plowing one row I had to lay down, or fall down, three times. My heart throbbed as though it would burst through, and I had difficulty in getting my breath. I purchased a bottle of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and before I had used half of it I could lay down and sleep all night. Previously I had to get up from five to ten times a night. I have taken several bottles, and my heart is as regular as clock work. I feel like a new man, and can work considerably for an old man, 54 years old."

H. D. McMillan, Frost, Ohio.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

## RUSSIANS WHO ARE NOT RUSSIANS

The Ablest Officials Largely of German Extraction.

As Russia's troubles multiply and one part of her political machinery is no sooner patched up than another breaks down, the men inside the government are beginning to set up the case for defense. We have M. Witte himself laying it down that Russia has to be judged by standards entirely different from those that apply to any other country.

It was put forward for an excuse for the short lived nomination of his predecessor on the peace mission, M. Muraviev, that he had a "Slavonic name glorious in Russian history" and that Witte's "Courland name" was a handicap when it came to Russia having to see her representative sign a confession of defeat. And so with Baron Rosen, the papers took pains to explain that, though he had a German name, his grandfather was a Decembrist patriot, one of the band of officers who tried to extract the constitution from Nicholas I 80 years ago.

This emphasizing of Russian tradition as something that must keep her history outside of the currents that effect other nations is not new, but the theory is going to be worked as the great justification of the present regime. Yet it is not difficult to produce abundant evidence, not only that this doctrine has no truth in it today, but, furthermore that it was never more than a useful fiction built up by men of many races, who found it a handy explanation of the conquests and adventures which their native energy and easy surroundings tempted them to undertake.

Peter the Great's career of expansion which started the appetite for the "russification" of the smaller peoples who were his neighbors, was generally conducted by men who were not Russians at all. When he went to Holland to study ship carpentry he left his whole empire in charge of a Scotchman named Patrick Gordon. Entire provinces in the south were conquered for Peter by a full-blooded negro whom he had bought on the slave market in Constantinople, baptised Hannibal and promoted to be general.

Catherine the II's exploits in Russia's name were carried through by just such a group of high spirited adventurers from all parts of the earth as Peter loved to have around him. With her they were mostly Germans, for she herself was pure German on both sides.

So it was all through the Pan-Slavist chapters of Russian history, when soldiers and statesmen who were not Slavs at all were working to force on the smaller nationalities around Russia's frontiers a system which they called Slavonic, but might as well have called by any other name, as it was simply the system evolved by their own experience the likeliest to secure the business of government and generalship as their own exclusive affairs.

The upper ranks of the Russian bureaucracy today are plentifully supplied with the sons of naturalized foreigners, mostly Germans. At the foreign office not only is Count Lamsdorff a member of the non-Slavonic land owning class but the man who really typifies what the foreign world understands by Russian diplomacy, Von Hartwig, head of the Asiatic department, is a man of wholly German extraction, the regular Prussian official who lives in and for his department.

In the diplomatic service some of the foremost champions of aggressive Russian expansion in the questions that led up to this war have been men of non-Russian families. Lessar and Plancon who made it their business to overawe the Chinese Imperial court with stories of Russia's might from the legation at Peking, were of Levantine and French extraction.

The new Russian war minister, Rodziger, is another of the German school.

In the army, where the tradition of Russian glory is most deeply rooted, the bias against foreigners is widespread. Most men who saw the early fighting in Manchuria agree that the most competent of Kuropatkin's generals was the unfortunate Stackelberg—New York Sun.

## An Epicure.

"That man is what I call a real epicure," remarked a grand stand spectator as a man left at the close of the seventh inning.

"Indeed?"

"Yes, He would rather eat than see a baseball game."—Washington Star.

MURDERED  
GIRL BURIED

Funeral of Mattie Hackett Held Yesterday Afternoon.

## NEW MURDER THEORY.

Married Lover Was Terror of Murdered Girl—Mattie Admitted She Feared Rejected Suitor—Murder Threat Reported.

Kent's Hill, Me., Aug. 21.—The funeral of Mattie Hackett, the victim of Thursday night's murder at Kent's Hill, took place at the Union church in Readfield yesterday afternoon. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Wilbur F. Berry, president of the Maine Wesleyan seminary at Kent's Hill. He was assisted by Rev. Elizabeth Goldwaite. The burial was in the Readfield cemetery. Sheriff Ham, Deputy Sheriff Brown, Coroner Morse and County Attorney Leigh continued their investigations Saturday.

The theory is now that some young man of her own town killed Mattie Hackett.

A girl friend in Lewiston says Mattie told her she was afraid to go back to her father's home at Kent's Hill, Readfield, Me., because of a former lover, now married.

A young man of Readfield is reported to have said, on hearing that Miss Hackett was to marry a Boston man, that he would kill her before he would let her marry another. Still no arrests have been made.

The general theory now is that a local young man committed the crime. The tramp idea is scouted. Three tramps, however, have been arrested on suspicion.

The authorities say they are all at sea in the case.

## SHOT IN HOTEL PARLOR.

Mrs. Catherine Morgan Probably Fatally Wounded by Employer's Wife.

New York, August 21.—Mrs. Beatrice Young, wife of William G. Young, who employs several stenographers in New York hotels, shot and badly wounded Mrs. Catherine Morgan in a parlor of the Hotel Imperial in that city Saturday, where the latter was employed by Mr. Young. It was expected the wound would be fatal. Jealousy is believed to be the cause of the shooting. Mrs. Young had separated from her husband, and believed Mrs. Morgan was to blame for it. Mrs. Young entered the hotel and walked to a parlor up one flight, where Mrs. Morgan was at work as a stenographer. Without a word to the unsuspecting woman, Mrs. Young shot her in the back, the bullet penetrating the lung and liver. As Mrs. Morgan fell she cried: "My God! The woman is crazy."

Holding the revolver in her hand, Mrs. Young awaited the arrival of the police, and her arrest promptly followed. Two other stenographers, one of whom was dictating to Mrs. Morgan, were in the room and witnessed the shooting. The affair created almost a panic in the cafes of the hotel, which were quickly emptied of the diners, who rushed to the scene of the shooting. Mrs. Morgan was removed to a hospital. Both women are handsome. Mrs. Morgan lived at the Martha Washington hotel. Her home is said to be in Vermont. She was unable to make any statement, and Mrs. Young would say nothing.

Mr. Young issued a statement Saturday night, in which he said that he had employed Mrs. Morgan at the request of his wife, whose friend, Mrs. Morgan was, and that his relations with her had simply been those of employer and employee. Mrs. Young, he said, a year ago began to act strangely, and he became convinced that her mind was affected. He had consulted physicians

"How Good That Tastes!" is the verdict of every member of the family when you serve for dessert

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Quick Pudding

Quickest of Quick Desserts. No labor required. All ingredients in the package. Just add milk, bring to a boil, cool and serve. Result—the most delicious dessert you ever tasted. Five choice flavors—Vanilla, Lemon, Chocolate, Strawberry and Orange. All grocers, 10c. ORDER TO-DAY.

he said, and had considered the question of instituting proceedings to have her sanity determined. Mrs. Young was taken ill Saturday night, and was removed to the prison ward in Bellevue hospital. Mr. Young said that, knowing his wife was irresponsible for her actions, he intended to do everything possible to aid her.

## ABOUT THE INTELLIGENT CROW.

Some Remarkable Stories of Wisdom Displayed by the Bird at Times.

By this title to an article in a recent issue by Charles Hallowell, I am reminded of many of the doings of tame crows that I have known.

I wonder how many know that by getting a young crow, before it is able to fly, and by patience and perseverance for a few days, or perhaps a week, it can be taught to talk, and after the first few words that it learns to pronounce it learns much faster than any child that I ever knew or heard of. Among wild crows I never have seen one that talked so I cannot say whether talking would frighten crows or not, but I presume it would. I wish that a pair of talking crows could be mated, and raise a brood, to see whether they would teach their young to use human speech.

One of the talking crows that I have known was owned by a man of the name of Lew Lahady, who kept a hotel in Fotsky, Mich., and his wife one day in a fit of anger, for some misdemeanor that the crow had done up, grabbed him and took him out in the yard and chopped his head off, the crow shouting, "Oh don't!" "Oh, don't!" as she carried him to the block.

I suppose I should not write this last part; neither do I know as you will publish it, but I was angry at her for killing the crow, for I had taught him to talk several years before, and the offense was small. He had undertaken to fly off with a small bottle of something—ink, probably—and had dropped it, and the bottle broke and made a stain on the carpet. Her husband would have been willing to recapture the room rather than lose the crow, and he was as angry about it as I was.

I don't know that all crows could be taught to talk, for it seems reasonable to me that some of them might be much more intelligent than others. I have known three talking crows, and they all spoke in a higher key than people commonly do, but not more so than a few persons that I have known; but their talk is very much plainer than that of any parrot, and a crow does not use a lot of meaningless words, and he knows what he is talking about.

One of these crows was owned by a man that lived in Cema, Upper Michigan. I don't know as he or the crow either is living now or not, for it has been a long time since I was there, but that crow had a knowledge and command of wit and repartee that would beat the best criminal lawyer that ever tried to tangle a witness in his evidence—Field and Stream.

## Their Joint Card.

"Haven't Henpeck and his wife settled their differences about their visiting cards?"

"Oh, yes, they've compromised on Mr. and Mrs. Maria Henpeck."—Philadelphia Press.

## Good Investment of One Dollar.

If you have had breath, constipation, pain in the small of the back, discolored skin, nervousness or dizziness, your only wise course is to take Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. It will cleanse the blood of all impurities, regulate the kidneys and liver, and thus restore a healthy glow to your cheeks again.

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IN  
THE JOURNALS  
AND  
SUNDAY PAPERS

That you may want to try, and that's what we wish to speak to you about, as many a time you do not know whether or not they are any good, and that's where we come in. Our long experience enables us to tell of the merits of a recipe at a glance, and if we think it's a good formula we will so tell you. We are prepared to scientifically compound any recipe, formula or prescription.

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Smoked Herring, per box..... 15c  
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